

King of kings

1880

The twelve flying swords around Omi instantly activated.

"Buzz."

"Swoosh."

Omi's flying sword collided with the light, and the sky erupted in a fiery, dazzling light.

At that moment, Little Fire shouted, "Brother Chen, I'm coming too, watch me a taste of virtual fire."

"Phew." Little Fire's body violently transformed into a beast with a huge body, the Unicorn Beast.

The beast of the unicorn opened its mouth and exhaled fiercely, and a blazing flame spewed towards Yi Weisheng.

"Ah." Yi Weisheng felt the heat of the flame and was shocked, fiercely waving his hand, an even more dazzling force of light, tearing into the small fire.

"Bang." The little fire was suddenly blown away into the distance.

That Yi Weisheng's strength was too strong.

However, just as Yi Weisheng blasted Little Fire into the distance, Omi's figure suddenly disappeared, appearing senselessly behind Yi Weisheng's distraction. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Pfft." Omi cut off Yi Weisheng's shoulder with his sword, he wanted to cut off his head, but Yi Weisheng was worthy of being the strongest person in the Yi Clan, it wasn't that easy to kill him, and in the end, only his shoulder was cut off.

"Bang." Yi Weisheng's body rose, and from his body, light erupted from the inside out, and when that light dissipated, Omi was blown back with a clatter.

In a few moments of this back and forth, everyone was each injured.

After all, Omi was only at the Third Stage of Tribulation, facing the Seventh Stage of Tribulation, the pressure was too great. If Omi didn't have the protection and help of the sword formation, he would have been defeated, not to mention the Seventh Tier, but the Fourth Tier.

After being blown to a distance, Little Fire spat out a mouthful of blood violently, although it was only a blow, it was injured quite lightly, Little Fire finally knew why Omi said that he had no confidence in facing the Seventh Tier of Tribulation, because the Seventh Tier of Tribulation was too strong.

However, Yi Weisheng didn't feel so good either, Little Fire's one virtual fire, the level of fire was completely different, Yi Weisheng was just sprayed by Little Fire, his skin began to fester where he was burned, and the pain was not stopping. Most importantly, Yi Weisheng's shoulder was also slashed by Omi, and his bones were exposed.

Yi Weisheng's gaze was filled with rage as he looked at Omi and Little Fire, not expecting that together they could cause such a great deal of damage to them.

Omi was considered the least injured, although he had just been slapped, but Omi's body was strong, and Omi had sword protection, so the damage that actually reached his body was much less.

Yi Wei was in full fury, "You're looking for death."

Omi trailed off, "Saying that again, you're the one who's going to die now, how long do you think, you'll be able to resist."

Yi Weisheng said, "Omi, don't let that beast help you if you have the guts."

Omi raged, "He's my brother, try saying one more word about the beast. You talk to me about fairness, then why don't you say that you're at the seventh stage of tribulation, I'm at the third stage of tribulation, I'm four realms weaker than you, and you have the cheek to do so."

"Omi, then I'll kill you first." Yi Weisheng rushed towards Omi, he wanted to do whatever it took to kill Omi first, then he would clean up Little Fire.

Omi trailed off, "Do you really think I'm so easy to bully at the Third Stage of Tribulation, kill me first, you wish."

Omi's twelve sword formations buzzed and spun rapidly.

"The heavens and earth are limitless, Shady One Sword."

The twelve flying swords fiercely joined together.

"Buzz." The speed was so fast that it was simply appalling, and a fierce sword slashed at Yi Weisheng.

"Ah." Yi Weisheng was busy erecting the Light of Elm to counter this shady sword of Omi.

"Boom." The earth trembled, and a three thousand meter deep ravine appeared on the ground of the entire Tang Ji Gate, and the sea water in the distance, pouring in so fiercely, suddenly, this imperial city where Tang Ji Gate was located, was split in two parts by a bay in the middle.

When the dust cleared, only Omi's hands were trembling, his hands were full of blood, and also, Omi's hair appeared some flowery white.

But . Looking further at Yi Weisheng's clothes, blood was everywhere, every pore on his body was bleeding out, and his body was trembling.

It was obvious that Yi Weisheng was forcing himself, his body was on the verge of collapse, but he was unwilling to give up his flesh and pressed on strongly, looking very painful.

Omi was completely desperate at the moment, that sword just now was actually the Twelve Sword Formation, the fifth set of power, Omi hadn't completely practiced it yet, but just now Omi had applied it at all costs. Although it was successful, the load Omi received was great.

Omi was unable to move his body and shouted, "Little Fire, give him a one-stop service."

"Yes, Brother Chen." Little Fire understood Omi's meaning, one dragon service, that is, bagging and killing.

Little Fire opened his mouth and was about to spurt out a handful of fire.

At this moment, Yi Weisheng was really afraid, busy shouting, "Wait, wait."

"What other tricks do you have." Little Fire snorted.

Yi Weisheng's face was pale, "Count you guys as powerful, I lost."

"If you lose then go die."

"No, can you not kill me." Yi Weisheng no longer had the momentum of a family patriarch, and was beaten back in the face of death.

Little Fire grunted, "Whoever just called me an animal, go die."

"Phew." A mouthful of Little Fire's blood pot covered Yi Weisheng.

With Yi Weisheng's now crossbowed body, he couldn't hide, let alone resist.

"No." Yi Weisheng let out a roar, and in the blink of an eye, the flames engulfed Yi Weisheng, and Little Fire's one-stop service, bagging the bagging was finished.

Omi was relieved, finally killing this Transmigration Seventh Stage.

It was fortunate that Omi finally performed a strike from the fifth set of swords, otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy to kill the Seventh Stage of Tribulation, and of course, in the end, Omi wouldn't have been able to kill this person without that one dragon service from Little Fire. But no matter what, Omi had killed the Seventh Order of Tribulation.

At this moment, everyone onlookers were dumbfounded, dumbfounded as they looked at Omi with incredulous faces.

"Oh my god, this isn't real."

"Tsk tsk, Omi is too strong, the Seven Seas possesses pseudo-immortal artifacts, ah, he killed their patriarch."

At this instant, the entire audience was deeply impressed, looking at Omi in mid-air, everyone had the urge to worship him.

Even the Eight Great Imperial Dynasty's Long Emperor, Bird Peng Jun, Li Chen Lonely, Gao Yang Sending Jun, and You Chang Hu, all of them felt a sense of respect as they looked at Omi at this moment. In their eyes, a person of Yi Weisheng's level was an existence they couldn't look up to at all ah, but yet, he was killed by Omi right under their noses.

"Brother Chen, how are you?" Little Fire asked.

Omi said, "Little Fire, it's not too late, let's go now, Yi Weisheng is the patriarch of the Yi Clan, this matter, not to mention within the Yi Clan, I'm afraid the entire Seven Seas will be sensational. This time, the ancestor of the Yi Clan will definitely take action himself."